Join in the fun with Rod Hull & Emu

MIGHTY TV COMIC

10p

Number 1331

Week ending 18th June 1977

Inside . . .

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

TOM & JERRY

Basil Brush

and many other favourites!

Barney Bear

Continued on back page . . .

HA-HA! AS IF AN EXPERIENCED SAILOR LIKE ME COULD DAMAGE THE BOAT!
CAN I HAVE A ROW, BARNEY?
DON'T BE SILLY, MOOSE, YOU COULDN'T HANDLE THIS BOAT PROPERLY!
ER... BARNEY, DID YOU SEE THAT NOTICE?
NO BOATS MUST GO BEYOND THIS POINT
OF COURSE— BUT THAT'S ONLY MEANT FOR LANDLUBBERS WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO ROW PROPERLY!
YOU'RE ROWING VERY FAST!
IT'S NOT ME ROWING!
WE'RE GOING FASTER AND FASTER!
I'LL TRY TO TURN BACK!
TOO LATE! THERE'S A WATERFALL AHEAD!
YAAAAAAAAA!
CRASH!
LATER...
COME IN, NUMBER THREE!
S'FUNNY, I CAN'T SEE NUMBER THREE ANYWHERE!
HEH! HEH! I'M AFRAID THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF NUMBER THREE! ER... DOES THAT MEAN WE LOSE OUR DEPOSIT?
MEVIN

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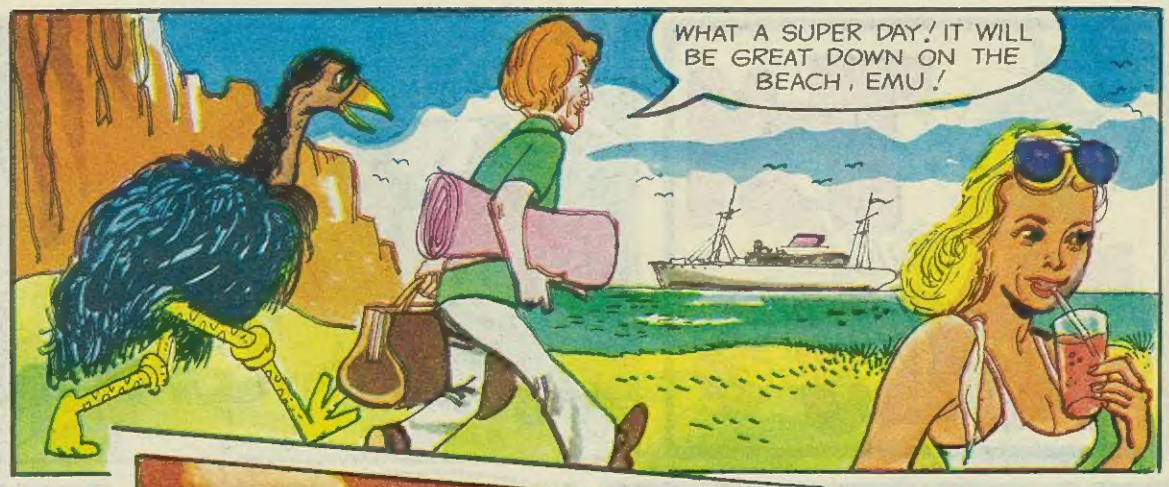
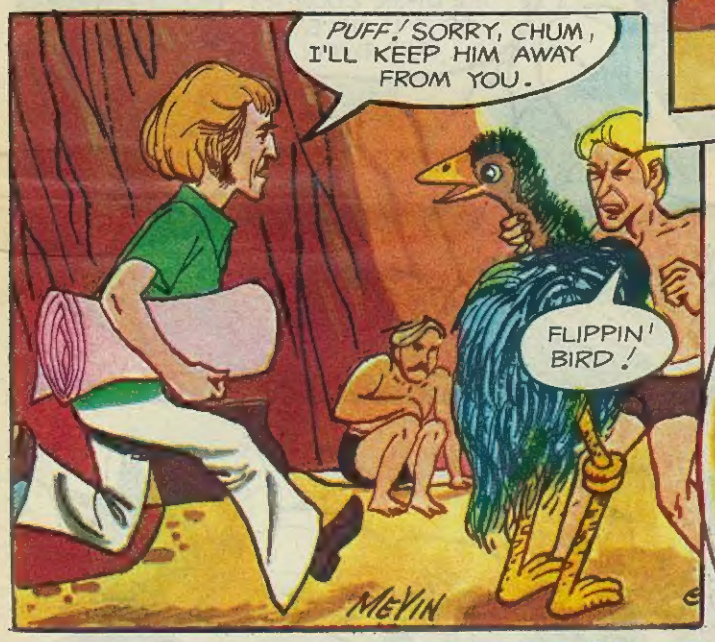
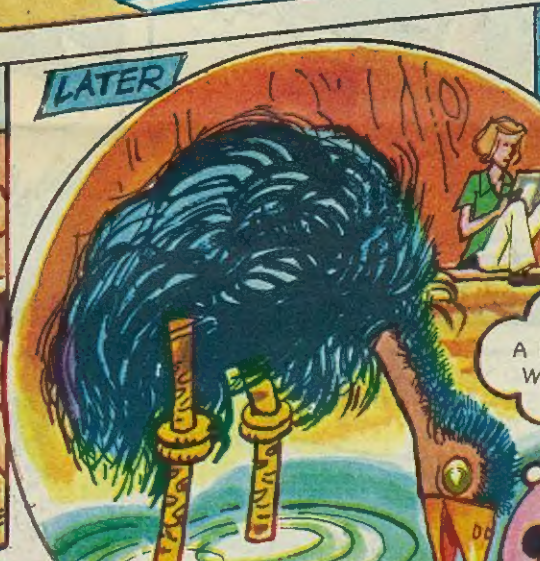
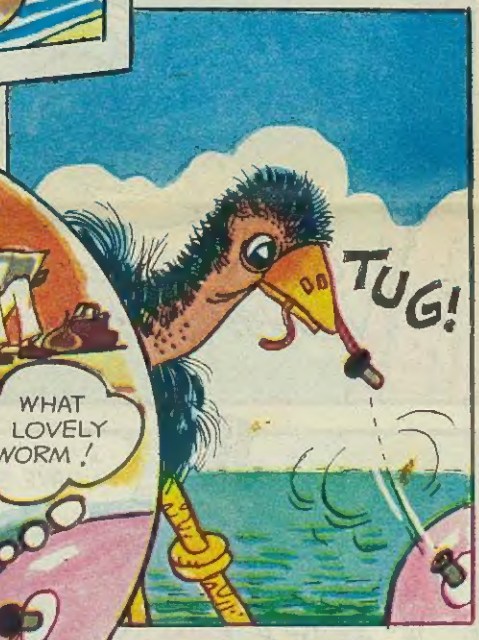
Next week: Barney brushes with the law!

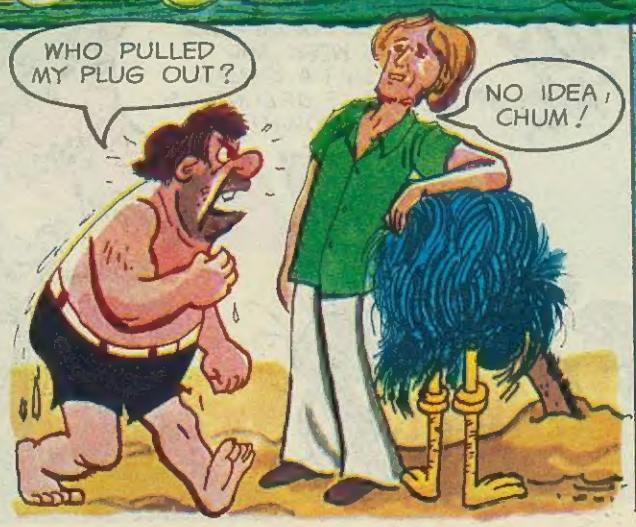
ROD HULL and EMU











Next week: Emu's personality changes!

Tom and Jerry

THIS IS THE LIFE—AND NO NASTY MICE FOR MILES!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! HEE! HEE!

I THINK I'LL HAVE A REST BEFORE I GET MY TEETH STUCK INTO LUNCH!

TOM WILL GET A REAL SHOCK WHEN HE WAKES UP!

IF I CAN'T GET MY TEETH STUCK INTO LUNCH—I'LL GET THEM STUCK INTO YOU!

I MUST MAKE FOR THE OPEN COUNTRY OR I'LL NEVER GET AWAY!

I SAY, DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE SEEN A FOX ANYWHERE ABOUT?

AS A MATTER OF FACT I HAVE, SIR—FOLLOW ME!

DOGS! AND LOT'S OF 'EM!

TALLY HO!

TOM'S *BARKED* UP THE WRONG TREE THIS WEEK, AND HASN'T A *DOG'S* CHANCE OF CLIMBING DOWN!

GRRR!

GRRR!

GRRR! GRRR!

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Next week: Some reading matter...

MIGHTY MOTH

I CAN'T EVEN WALK ALONG THE BEACH WITHOUT THAT MOTH FOLLOWING!

THEY TELL ME THE SEA IS STILL VERY COLD IN JUNE!

MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT, DAD!

WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AND FIND OUT!

WHACK!

HAR! HAR! HAR!

GROO! SPLUTTER!

HEY, DAD- IT'S WARM!

HE'S RIGHT— IT'S LOVELY AND WARM!

I'M OFF HOME TO FETCH MY COSTUME!

AND I HAVE A PLAN! I'LL MAKE A QUICK FLIGHT NORTH!

FASTER THAN SOUND, MIGHTY MOTH STREAKS NORTH...

VOOOOM!

MUST BE CONCORDE!

LATER---

YIPEEE! MY FIRST SWIM OF THE SUMMER!

UNTIL---

AH! THAT'S WHAT I'M AFTER!

BLAST!

HO! HO! HO! I BLEW THE ICEBERG SOUTH TO COOL DAD OFF A BIT!

COR! IT'S F..F..FREEZING C..C..COLD (CHATTER!)

YEEARGH!

TEXASTED

WE REALLY MUST GIT A NEW CAR, COUSIN! AH GOES RED WITH EMBARRASSMENT EVERYTIME WE GOES OUT FER A SPIN!

YUH KNOW THE ROOF'S TOO LOW FER ME ON THIS MODEL!

VERY WELL, EDWARD! WE'LL POP INTO THE NEXT CAR SHOWROOM!

WEE 1

MORRIS

JAGUAR

TRIUMPH

HILLMAN

FORD

DOGGONE IT, SIR! THEY'RE ALL *MINIS!* AIN'T NOTHIN' HERE BIG ENOUGH FER A TEXAN!

GLOWER!

RECKON IT'S GONNA HAVE T'BE ANOTHER DO-IT-YERSELF JOB, COUSIN!

THAT'S A **MINI??**

SCRAP YARD

MIND IF AH HELPS M'SELF TO A HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH O' BITS AN' PIECES, MISTER?

TAKE WHAT YOU WANT, COWBOY!

CLANG! BANG! CRASH! BANG!

DON'T GO AWAY, COUSIN! THIS WON'T TAKE ME LONG!

I COULDN'T TEAR MYSELF AWAY!

THERE, COUSIN! HOW D'YUH LIKE IT?

WELL, THERE'S CERTAINLY PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOUR HEAD, EDWARD! IT'S MORE LIKE A DOUBLE-DECKER BUS!

BIG 1

IN YER GO, COUSIN! AH'LL LET YOU HAVE THE FIRST TURN AT THE WHEEL!

ER... IS THIS THE STARTER BUTTON, EDWARD?

YAAH! DON'T TOUCH THAT ONE, COUSIN! THE SUN ROOF AIN'T OPEN!

YAAAGH!

GOSH! I'VE RELEASED AN EJECTOR SEAT! EDWARD MUST HAVE BITS OF AIRCRAFT IN HIS CAR!

CRUNCH

BAH!

ER... I THINK WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED, EDWARD!

BIG 1

WIN £1 ...for every joke published

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

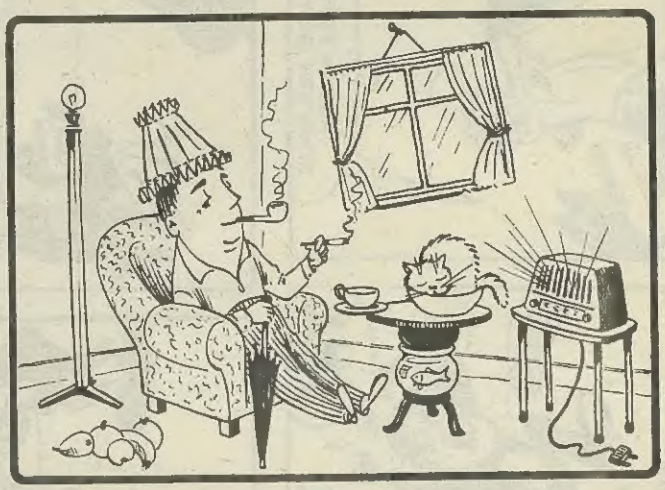
I'D GIVE ANYONE A HUNDRED POUNDS IF THEY COULD MAKE ME INTO A MILLIONAIRE!
JOHN EVESON, BEXLEY.
GOOD MORNING ER..GOODBYE!
SARAH SMITH, YORKSHIRE.
ACME HAIR BRUSHES
I KNOW IT'S THE THIRD TICKET BUT THAT SILLY MAN TEARS THEM UP EVERY TIME I GO IN...
SHOWING
ADMISSION
CHRISTOPHER BANKS, ESSEX.
PERHAPS UNCLE FRED DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY KUNG-FU, DEAR?
DAVID CLARIDGE, COVENTRY.
GET OFF, FATTY!!
I SPEAK YOUR WEIGHT ACCURATELY
AMANDA MOSS, BRISTOL.
I SUPPOSE IT'S TOO LATE TO APOLOGISE EH, OFFICER?
ROMA OSBORNE, SOUTH WALES.
BETTER TAKE YOUR RAINCOAT, IT'S POURING DOWN OUTSIDE!
HUMAN CANNONBALL
A.T. HARWOOD, SUSSEX.
WE SHOULD BE REACHING LAND'S END ANY TIME!
ANDREW HIGGINS, SCOTLAND.

Puzzle-it-out!

No. 1. Look very carefully and you'll see these are no ordinary trees. There are faces hidden in them. How many can you find?

No. 2. Each man is participating in a sport. Identify the sport.

No. 3. How many mistakes can you find in this crazy picture?



ANSWERS

No. 1. You'll have to turn the drawing around to find all the three faces in the two smaller trees and the five faces in the bigger tree in the middle. So, it's eleven in all.

No. 2. a. swimming. b. putting the shot. c. weight-lifting. d. football. e. boxing.

No. 3. Lampshade on man's head.
Window tilted.
Fruit on floor.
Cat is in fruit bowl.
Cup and saucer is half off table.
Table is supported by goldfish bowl.
Radio playing but not plugged in.
Man smoking a pipe as well as a cigarette.
Although he's indoors, man has an umbrella!

Basil Brush

WHAT A WONDERFUL MORNING, CHUMMERS!
SMASHIN' AIN'T IT!

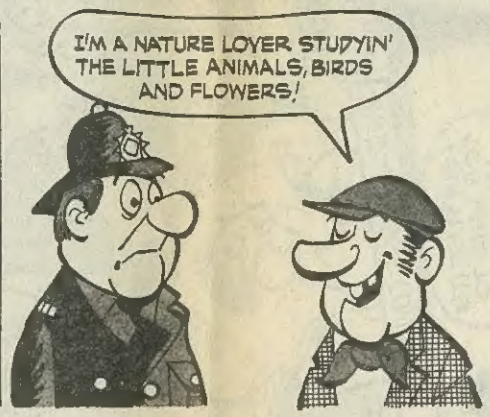
BANG! BANG!
WHASSAT?

IT'S PERCY THE POACHER OVER IN THE MEADOW TRYING TO SHOOT RABBITS!

HE HASN'T EVEN GOT A GUN LICENCE! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

SOON...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, BASIL?
PERCY THE POACHER IS SHOOTING OVER IN THE MEADOW!

NOW THEN, NOW THEN! LET'S HAVE YOUR GUN, PERCY!
GUN? I AIN'T GOT A GUN!


I'M A NATURE LOVER STUDYIN' THE LITTLE ANIMALS, BIRDS AND FLOWERS!

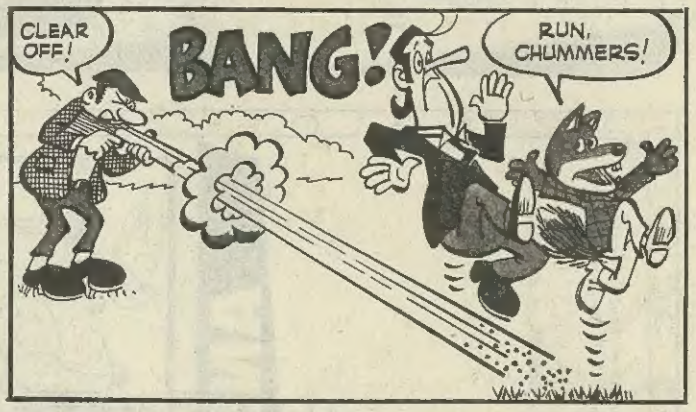
SORRY, BASIL — STUDYING NATURE ISN'T AGAINST THE LAW!
HE'S TELLING FIBS!

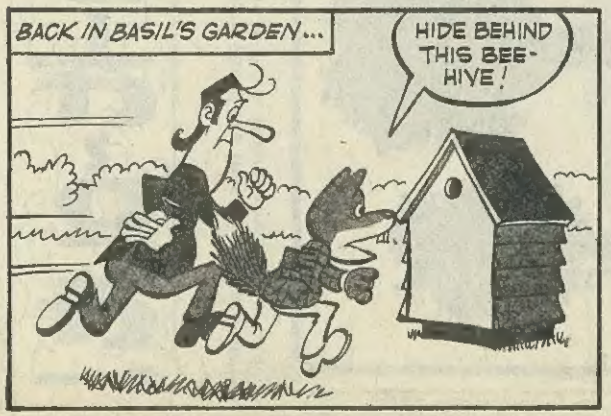
HA-HA! NOW THOSE MUGS HAVE GONE I'LL CARRY ON SHOOTING!

SOON...
BANG! BANG!
HE'S AT IT AGAIN, CHUMMERS!

IT'S NO USE! WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM OURSELVES!

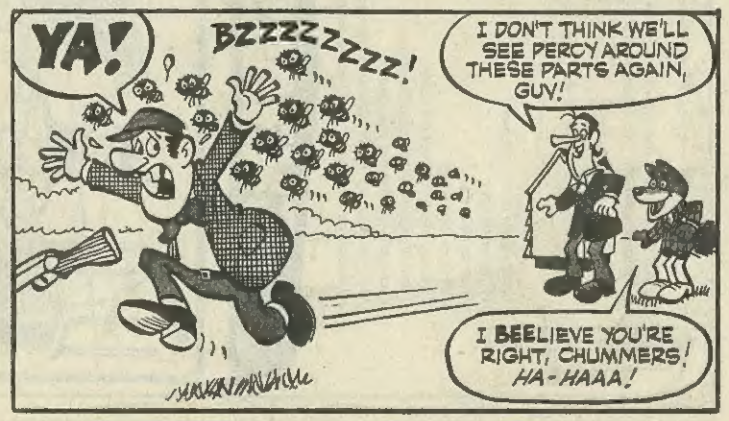
NOW LOOK HERE, PERCY — THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!


CLEAR OFF!
BANG!
RUN, CHUMMERS!


BACK IN BASIL'S GARDEN...
HIDE BEHIND THIS BEE-HIVE!

BANG!

OH, CRUMBS! HE'S MADE THE BEES ANGRY!


YA!
BZZZZZZZZ!
I DON'T THINK WE'LL SEE PERCY AROUND THESE PARTS AGAIN, GUV!
I BEELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS! HA-HAAA!

POPEYE
THERE! I RIGGED YAH UP A HAMMICK LIKE I USE WHEN I'M AT SEA!
I CAN'T WAIT TO CLIMB IN!
SHUCKS! SHE'S OUT BEFORE SHE'S IN!
THERE'S AN ART IN IT, OLIVE! LET ME SHOW YAH HOW!
STAND ASIDE, POPEYE! LET A REAL SAILOR SHOW OLIVE HOW IT'S DONE!
SMACK!
YOU JUST BOUNCES OFF THE DECK LIKE SO!
AND INTO THE MIDDLE YOU GO!
AND SOON YOU'RE WELL AWAY!
FUNNY HOW THAT GUY KEEPS DROPPIN' IN AN' GOES SHOOTIN' ORF AGAIN!

WHEN IS A ROAD ANGRY?
WHEN IT'S A CROSS ROAD!
WHAT'S THE BEST THING FOR FLAT FEET?
A FOOT PUMP!
HA! HA! HA!
HEE! HEE!
JOKERS
ORANGE
COPYRIGHT © 1976 METRO GOLDWYN MAYER
The jokes on us!
THERE'S A JOKE ON EVERY CAN.
NEW JOKERS. IN FOUR HILARIOUSLY FIZZY FLAVOURS.

Captain PUGWASH
IT'S RISKY LANDING IN ENGLAND, BUT I MUST SEE MY AUNT MILLY ON DARTMOOR.
PERHAPS THE LAW HAS FORGOTTEN YOU, CAP'N!
SOME HOPE... AND IT REMEMBERS MY FACE TOO WELL!
WANTED FOR PIRACY
Capt PUGWASH
WELL, GOOD LUCK, CAP'N! SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!
(H'MM!) I'D BETTER TAKE A SEDAN CHAIR TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.
SO...
I USED TO BE ON THE MINI-CHAIRS, SIR!
THANK YOU, MY MAN! I'M OFF TO MY FARM NOW!
AH! THE OPEN COUNTRY! SAFE AT LAST!
DARTMOOR
TRA-LA! THERE'S NO ONE ABOUT BUT THAT SIMPLE HONEST SHEPHERD!
GOOD MORROW, SIMPLE SHEPHERD!
RIGHT, PUGWASH! HOW MUCH TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT ABOUT YOU?
STRAP ME! I'M MORE FAMOUS THAN I THOUGHT!
AND HOW ABOUT A LITTLE HUSH MONEY FOR A KING'S SPY, PUGWASH?

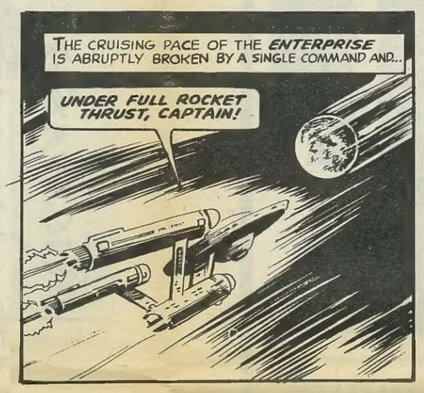
Foreign planets appear in the galaxy to orbit Alpho — but, against the odds, they are on a direct course with each other. Any collision would be disastrous to many of the Alpho planets . . .

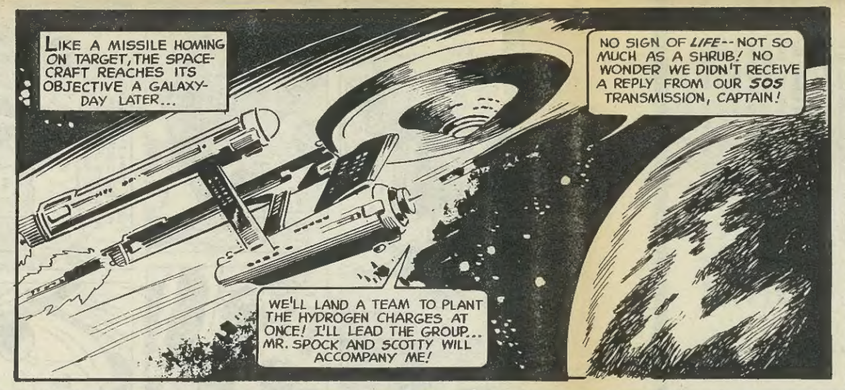
STAR TREK

when Planets Collide

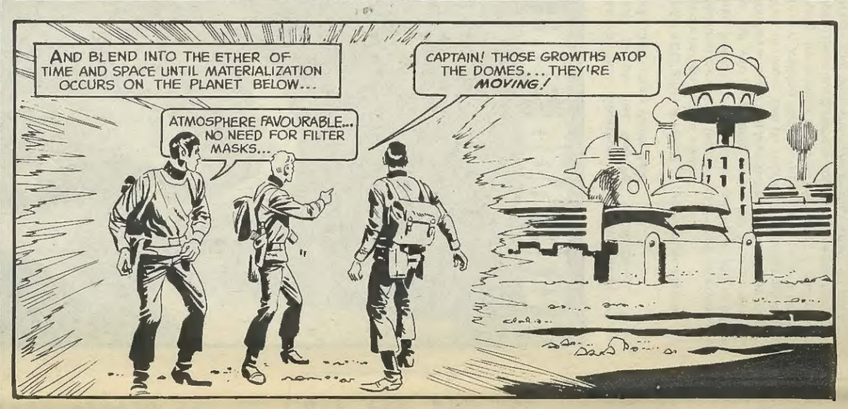
NERVES DRAW TAUT AS THE FRANTIC SIGNAL IS SENT FROM THE SPACECRAFT TIME AND AGAIN! BUT...
NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN!
GOOD! NOW OUR ACTION IS CLEAR-- DESTROY ONE OF THE PLANETS AND ELIMINATE THE COLLISION THREAT!

THERE IS STILL AMPLE TIME TO INTERCEPT EITHER PLANET WELL BEFORE ESTIMATED COLLISION TIME, CAPTAIN...
WE'RE CLOSEST BY SEVERAL THOUSAND GALAXY MILES TO F.P.-1*
GIVE THE NAVIGATOR THAT COURSE, MR. SPOCK!
*FOREIGN PLANET-1




LIKE A MISSILE HOMING ON TARGET, THE SPACECRAFT REACHES ITS OBJECTIVE A GALAXY-DAY LATER...
NO SIGN OF LIFE-- NOT SO MUCH AS A SHRUB! NO WONDER WE DIDN'T RECEIVE A REPLY FROM OUR SOS TRANSMISSION, CAPTAIN!
WE'LL LAND A TEAM TO PLANT THE HYDROGEN CHARGES AT ONCE! I'LL LEAD THE GROUP... MR. SPOCK AND SCOTTY WILL ACCOMPANY ME!

THE CREW IN THE TRANSPORTER ROOM IS ON THE ALERT! BEAMS ILLUMINATE THE LANDING PARTY UNTIL THEIR BODIES GRADUALLY DISSOLVE ...


AND BLEND INTO THE ETHER OF TIME AND SPACE UNTIL MATERIALIZATION OCCURS ON THE PLANET BELOW...
ATMOSPHERE FAVOURABLE... NO NEED FOR FILTER MASKS...
CAPTAIN! THOSE GROWTHS ATOP THE DOMES... THEY'RE MOVING!

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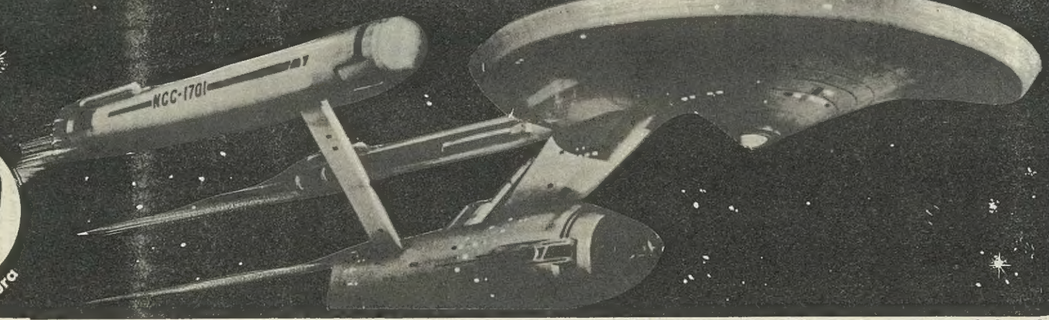
Scotty

Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



Next week: The planet is visited...

I-SPY WALKING...

THIS calf is only a few days old, but he can already stand and walk about a bit, and he can see and smell and feed himself.

In a milking herd the calf may be taken from the mother within 24 hours and then fed by hand — but first it must drink the colstrom — the first milk from the mother which the calf needs to survive, although he may stay with her for up to four days.

In a suckling herd he may stay with the mother for up to six months. This one's a young Jersey calf. We have over 20 breeds of cattle in this country. You can see the list of them below.

Aberdeen Angus, Beef Shorthorn, Charolais, Devon, Galloway, Hereford, Highland, Longhorn, Luing, Sussex, Ayrshire, British Friesian, Red & White Friesian, Poll Friesians, Dairy Shorthorn, Guernsey, Jersey, Kerry, Dexter, Lincoln Red, Red Poll, South Devon, Welsh Black, Chillingham White Wild.

WHEN YOU VISIT A FARM . . . remember a farmer is a friendly person, but he's busy.

His farm is a kind of factory and his fields are where he works. But if he's got time he will be willing to talk to you; tell you something about his animals and his machines and you will find that he works all day long.

You, in return, can do your bit by closing gates after you, not walking through growing crops and not disturbing the animals. Did you know that if you make a noise in the milking parlour a cow will give less milk? You don't do your best when you're frightened, do you?

CATTLE

Cattle on British farms are kept for beef, for milk, or for both. We have over twenty different breeds of cattle—all descended from the prehistoric ox, or aurochs, which died out in Poland about 200 years ago. Over the past 4000 years, farmers have bred the descendants of these original prehistoric cattle, specialising breeds for particular purposes. Overseas there is a third use for them—to draw carts, ploughs and other farming vehicles. In Britain no cattle have been used in this way for about fifty years.

Our cattle live mostly on grass, either eaten in the field or conserved in winter as hay. This is supplemented by corn, to give the extra nourishment needed to produce large quantities of milk and meat. The hardy hill breeds live out of doors all the year; others are brought in during the winter into yards or cattle sheds.

The most numerous breed is the British Friesian, the black and white milking cow, originally from Holland, which you can see everywhere. After her comes the beef Hereford, which you can identify by the completely white face and red and white body, and the Jersey, the small yellow-brown cow from the Channel Islands which gives very rich milk.

Until quite recently you could identify many breeds of cattle by their horns. These are now being either bred out (polled) or cut off (de-horned) to stop other cattle being damaged by them.

Each herd has its 'boss cow', and cows come and go each day in the same order—the 'boss' always first. Each cow knows her own stall.

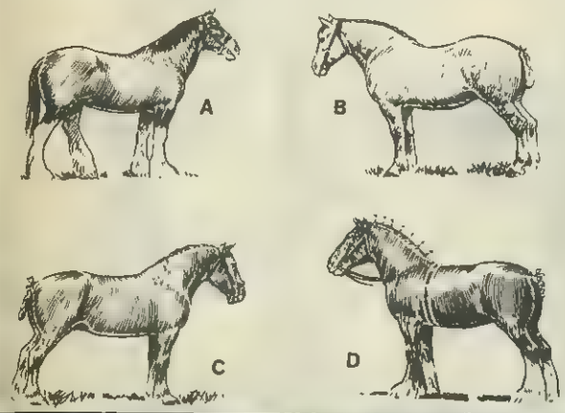
HORSES

Clydesdale (A) A magnificent breed which originally came from Scotland. It's now used widely in agriculture and commerce.

Colour can be brown, black or bay with a lot of white on the face and legs. The head is broad across the eyes; the front of the face is flat with a wide muzzle, large nostrils and bright clear eyes.

Percheron (B) Remember the colour—nearly always grey. You may see a black foal, but they become lighter with age.

The Percheron came originally from Northern France and is a clean legged horse, over 16 hands in height, with a deep body and short legs. A very strong and active horse.



Suffolk Punch (C) Easy to recognise because he is always chestnut in colour. This breed, dating back to the early 1500's, originated in Suffolk. A very strong, hard-working horse, it often works from the age of two to its mid-twenties. It can thrive on little food, even of poor quality.

I-SPY a clean-legged horse with almost no feather (long hairs) on the legs. Although he will be over 16 hands he may look less owing to his deep body and short legs.

Here, bold and shining with plaited mane and tail, is a Punch at a show.

The Shire (D) A really heavy horse. Some weigh over a ton!

The Shire is a big horse, from 16 to 17½ hands in height, often used for heavy haulage work on farms, hauling timber or pulling a brewer's dray.

Colour can be bay or brown, or sometimes black and grey. I-SPY the feather—the long hairs on the legs,

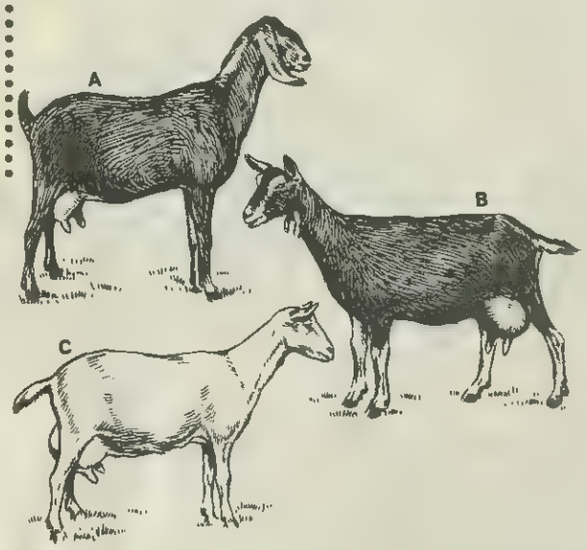
GOATS

Anglo-Nubian (A) The Anglo-Nubian has been evolved by crossing British female goats with males imported from the East; it is the oldest recognised breed in Britain. You can recognise it by the roman nose, and the long white ears hanging almost perpendicular. It has long legs, a decided 'dip' in the back, and it is large—thin specimens are very seldom seen.

British Alpine (B) A breed developed in England which, in colour, may be said to be a black and white Toggenburg. The short, black coat has a high gloss on it; the ideal is jet-black.

Saanen (C) A milk producing breed; somewhat more than medium size, hornless and rather slender build. It is leggy, lean and angular. The females often have a beard.

While the coat is usually short, some strains may have a fringe along the back; males sometimes carry a coat 4 to 6 inches long.



You will find I-SPY In the Country, I-SPY British Wildlife and many of the other I-SPY books useful when you are going out to look at a farm. They cost 20p from your newsagent or bookshop.

Dr WHO

On the planet Earthos, Kling warriors have taken The Tardis to a mysterious temple. Meanwhile, The Doctor and his companion Petra, escape from the slave colony, where Braggens — Petra's people — are forced to seek a strange crystal. Overpowering a Kling, the fugitives steal his cart and prepare to enter the temple grounds.

POLICE

I WILL PRETEND TO BE YOUR PRISONER, DOCTOR— I HOPE YOUR KLING DISGUISE FOOLS THEM...

IT WILL HAVE TO... THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO REACH THE TARDIS!

MORE CRYSTALS FROM THE COLONY... THIS BRAGGEN DOG CAN HELP ME UNLOAD...

TAKE THEM TO THE PROCESSING CHAMBER IN THE TEMPLE! LET HIM PASS!..

BUT NOT FAR AWAY..

THE EMPEROR DEMANDS THE TIME-LORD'S EXECUTION! WE MUST FIND HIM!

THE FUGITIVES MUST HAVE OVERPOWERED HIM. BUT WHY TAKE HIS UNIFORM... AND THE CART?

LOOK, COMMANDER GRAAK— UP AHEAD!

THEN THE TIME-LORD PLANS TO RECOVER HIS SPACECRAFT, IN THE TEMPLE!

THIS FOOL KNOWS THE LAW! REMOVAL OF A HELMET IS PUNISHABLE... BY *DEATH!*

AAAAAAAAGH!

MEANWHILE..

I DON'T EXPECT TO COME OUT OF THE TEMPLE AGAIN WITHOUT MY TIME-BOX. I'LL TAKE MY CLOTHES... AND TACTRION TORCH. IT MIGHT BE NEEDED!

AND...

BEND YOUR BACK, BRAGGEN... OR I'LL END YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!

THAT MOMENT...

THERE THEY ARE! SLAY THE FUGITIVES!

NNGH!

IT'S GRAAK! QUICKLY, INTO THE TEMPLE... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THEY WILL NOT TAKE US EASILY...

THE GONG'S SOUND WAVES OPERATE THESE DOORS. THIS WILL KEEP THEM SHUT FOR A WHILE!

THE KLINGS RECEIVE ORDERS THROUGH CIRCUITS IN THEIR HELMETS. WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO DISCOVER WHO CONTROLS THEM...

...BUT IF WE DO, THE 'BRAINS' BEHIND ALL THIS WILL HAVE THE TARDIS, TOO!

WE WILL SEARCH THE ENTIRE TEMPLE, DOCTOR!

WHILE OUTSIDE...

INTENSIFIED HEAT FROM THE STORN-STICKS SHOULD MELT THE DOORS. QUICKLY... THE KLING LORDS ARE IN DANGER!

EVEN AS GRAAK SPEAKS...

DOCTOR, BEWARE...

DON'T SHOOT, PETRA. AT LEAST, NOT YET...

THEN..

THE FLOOR OPENS...!

A TRAP... UUUUGH!

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Next week: The Doctor breaks into a mysterious temple...

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor,
I live on a rubber plantation in Malawi, Africa. I have just started to go to school in a place called Mzuzu. There is not any television here but the TV COMIC is sent to me every week. My favourites are Doctor Who and Star Trek. All my friends on the estate read my comic also. My uncle is writing this letter for me.

Sean Angus Powrie,
Malawi, Central Africa.

By the look of your lovely car, Sean, life in Malawi appears to be all action. I hear you've been living there for nearly two years now — hope you are enjoying your new school.

Dear Editor,
My name is Joanna Chaplin and I am ten. I have a pet rabbit called Whiskas. I have two sisters, Sarah and Alison. Sarah has a pet budgie called Pip and he can say lots of things. One morning, I went into the kitchen, took the cover off Pip's cage and was most surprised when he said, "Good morning, pretty birdy."

Joanna Chaplin. Southampton.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
I am Andrew Gray and I am ten years old. I am writing to you on Cub Scout writing paper. The pencil I am using to write to you also has the mark on it. I think Mighty TV COMIC is great and I enjoy Tom and Jerry.

Andrew Gray, Perthshire.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
I am writing to tell you about my cat, Samantha. Our house is very prone to attempted break-ins and, one dark night, the wind was howling and the rain beating against the house. Suddenly, from downstairs, the piano could be heard. My father crept downstairs, armed with poker and torch — my mother was cowering behind. When they reached the living-room — with their knees knocking together! — they flung the door open and charged in, only to find Samantha trotting up and down the keyboard!

Elizabeth Watts, Colne, Lancs.

Samantha obviously has a musical ear! Perhaps she's practising to be the country's first watch-cat?

Dear Editor,
My name is Dean Stewart and I am ten years old. My hobby is playing the guitar. I think TV COMIC is the best because there are a lot of good stories in it. I like them all and my favourite is Barney Bear. When I am not reading TV COMIC, I play records.

Dean Stewart, Lanarkshire.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
I am eleven and my name is Sara. My hobbies are horseriding and I have my own pony. My other hobbies are gymnastics and reading your fabulous comic, which I have every week. My favourite features are TV Terrors and Tom and Jerry.

Sara Billsdon, Leicester.

You certainly have some interesting hobbies, Sara, not the least of which is reading Mighty TV COMIC!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
While at camp, my friends and I had some cake and sweets for a midnight feast. The first night, we were so tired we didn't have the feast. Early next morning, we found all the cake had gone. Later, we discovered a cow had eaten the lot!

B. Kinsey, Leicester.

Dear Editor,
My name is Jacqueline and I am ten. My hobby is horseriding, and I have written a poem about my pet dog, Bonnie.

I have a dog and she's very small
Her name is Bonnie and she loves us all
I take her out for walks each day
Over the fields to run and play
She drinks her water and eats her meat
And sometimes has a chocolate treat
But she can be naughty as you may know
Still I love her so much I won't let her go!

Jacqueline Ball,
Isleworth, Middx.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
Last weekend my uncle took me to London for the day to look at the sights. It was only my second visit there. I had a lovely time and liked the Houses of Parliament best. I also stood in Trafalgar Square and fed the pigeons.

Jamie Stone, Worcester.

So glad you had an enjoyable day in the fair city. There's so much to see — historical buildings, shops, parks, zoo, it's hard to do everything in a day! I would love to hear about other readers' experiences on visits to London, or any foreign capitals.

Send letters, photos, rhymes, riddles and jokes to: Letterbox, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Anything published wins a £1!

DID YOU KNOW ???

BARLEY
PREHISTORIC PEOPLE BAKED A KIND OF BREAD FROM BARLEY-DOUGH ON HOT STONES.
BREAD
LIGHT BREAD CAN BE BAKED ONLY FROM WHEAT, OWING TO A SPECIAL ALBUMEN, GLUTEN, WHICH COAGULATES DURING THE BAKING-PROCESS TO A SPONGY MASS.
1
2
BUT IN 4000 B.C. THE EGYPTIANS ALREADY KNEW BREAD MADE OF SELF-RAISING WHEAT
3
GERM
WHEAT
MEAL KERNEL 80% FLOUR, ALBUMEN
BRAN 20% CELLULOSE SALTS VITAMIN B
CEREALS, THE SYMBOL OF RESURRECTION AND OF BREAD, THE ORIGIN OF LIFE, HAVE -THROUGH THE AGES- PLAYED A PROMINENT PART IN PEOPLE'S RELIGIONS. WITNESS TO THIS ARE THE THOUSANDS OF BREAD SHAPES.
THIS 6TH CENTURY B.C. GREEK BATCH LOOKING LIKE A MODERN FANCY ROLL, COULD BE OBTAINED AS WATER, MILK, OIL, CHEESE, WINE OR OPIUM BREAD.
4
5
OLD TEUTONIC EGG BREAD
MEDIEVAL SWAN BREAD
OATS
BAVARIAN SUN BREAD
PALM-SUNDAY COCK
6
KNEADING-MACHINES
FURNACE
7
RYE
FOR CENTURIES MILLS AND BAKERIES WERE A PICTURESQUE PICTURE OF LABOUR, BUT THESE ARE DISAPPEARING TO BE REPLACED BY MODERN FACTORIES.

BUGS BUNNY Presents

'CANARY CAPERS'

YIKES! I THINK I'LL SPEND A WEEK IN THE CANARY ISLANDS THIS YEAR! JUST THINK OF IT... MILLIONS OF CANARIES TO GO CHASING!

TRAVEL AGENTS

CANARY ISLANDS

CWOO! I THWINK I'LL SPWEND A WEEK IN THE CWANARY WISLANDS! I MUST HAVE MWILLIONS OF CWOUSINS THERE!

HOLIDAY BROCHURE

THIS IS GOING TO BE MUCH BETTER THAN JUST CHASING ***ONE*** MISERABLE LITTLE CANARY! YUK! YUK!

SIGH! A WHOLE WEEK AWAY FROM WAT PUTEY-TAT! SUCH BWISS!

BARRY

SOON...

YEOW! THIS IS A PARADISE FOR MOGGIES! CANARIES EVERYWHERE! YAHOO!

HELP! WHO LET ***THAT*** TOURIST IN?

YWIKES! SYLWESTER IS HERE TWOO! AND HE'S CHWASING MY FWOREIGN CWOUSINS!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

I'LL GWIVE SYLWESTER SOME MORE WINGS TO PWAY WITH... MY ***WATER*** WINGS!

PWOOR SYLWESTER! HE'S GWOING TO GWET AN AWFUL PWASTING! TWEE-HEE!

PASTE

HUWWO! SYLWESTER! ENJWOYING WOOR HOWIDAY?

YULP! IT'S TWEETY-PIE! WHAT'S THE FOOL BIRD DOING! THERE'S NO WATER UP THERE!

I'D BWETTER MAKE SOME WATER THEN... I'LL MAKE WOOR ***EYES*** WATER! HO! HO!

SPLOK!

YERK!

YAAGH! THEY WON'T COME OFF! I CAN'T SEE A THING, YOU FOOL CANARY!

WOO! WOT A PWITY!

YEEEEAGH!

SOMEHOW I DON'T THWINK WAT PUTEY-TAT WILL BWOTHER US AGWEN... HE'LL BE IN HWOSPITAL FOR THE RWEST OF HIS HOWIDAY!

SH-SH-SH!

WELL DONE, COUSIN TWEETY-PIE!

HOLIDAY OVER...

ANYTHING TO DECLARE, SIR?

INDEED I HAVE!

CUSTOMS CH

...I DECLARE I AIN'T NEVER GOING BACK TO THOSE CANARY ISLANDS! ONE CANARY'S ENOUGH FOR ANY CAT!

TV Terrors

I'M FED UP WITH CANTEEN TEA, HOPPIT... IT'S ALWAYS HALF-COLD WHEN I GET IT. NIP DOWN TO THE COSY CAFÉ AND FETCH ME A CUPPA FROM THERE!

PRODUCER

CERTAINLY, SIR!

BLOW! THE TERRORS ARE HERE! I'M NOT WAITING UNTIL THEY ARE SERVED!

HOPPIT YOU LOT! THE PRODUCER WANTS A CUPPA!

YAAAGH! HOPPIT'S WHUMPING THE QUEUE!

WHUMP!

ONE CUPPA TEA, PLEASE... NOT TOO STRONG... TWO LUMPS... A DASH OF MILK... AND PIPING HOT!

HOW MANY TEA LEAVES?

ONE DOESN'T HAVE TO STAND IN QUEUES WHEN ONE HAS A GOOD RIGHT FOOT!

THERE HE GOES... BOASTING AGAIN!

YES, I CAN SAFELY SAY I HAVE THE BEST RIGHT FOOT IN THE BUSINESS... AND MY LEFT ONE'S NO SLOUCH, EITHER!

COME ON! LET'S LISTEN TO THIS!

WHY, I REMEMBER I WAS ONCE CALLED UPON TO FREE A BOAT GROUNDED ON THE GOODWIN SANDS!

WHUMP!

THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I WORKED WITH A DEMOLITION GANG!

WHUMP!

SAVED THE COMPANY A FORTUNE IN DYNAMITE!

BLOW!

TV STUDIO

BLOW!

BLOW!

BLOW!

WHAT A BRAGGART! THAT HOPPIT'S ALWAYS BLOWING!

YOUR CUPPA, SIR... I THINK YOU WILL FIND THAT MORE TO YOUR TASTE!

THANK YOU, HOPPIT!

SIGH! I'VE REALLY BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!

YAARGH! IT'S STONE-COLD!

COLD? B-B-BUT...

SPLOOH!

STUDIOS

GRR!

YAAAGH!

HA, HA! SURELY EVERYONE KNOWS BLOWING ON TEA COOLS IT DOWN, HOPPIT!

WHUMP!

AND YOU WERE CERTAINLY DOING SOME BLOWING! HO, HO!

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SWEETS WITH WHEELS

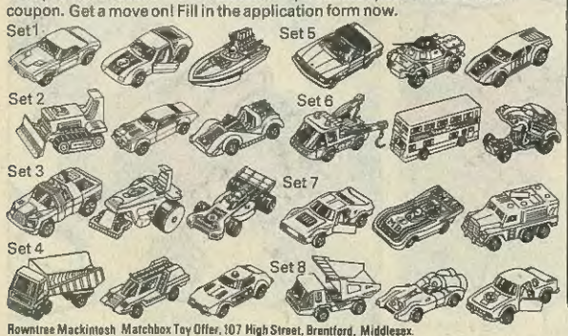
There's a great big MATCHBOX offer on Rowntree Mackintosh's Gums PASTILLES Tooty Frooties and TOFFO now

BUY 3-GET 1 FREE!

First, collect any three wrappers, then...

Choose any set of 3 Matchbox Toys from the list of 8 different sets below. And you can choose a Free Matchbox Toy from the special list of 8 in the coupon. Get a move on! Fill in the application form now.

Set 1 Set 5
Set 2 Set 6
Set 3 Set 7
Set 4 Set 8



Rowntree Mackintosh Matchbox Toy Offer, 107 High Street, Brentford, Middlesex.
Reg'd in England No. 51491 Reg'd Office York YO1 1XY

MATCHBOX Toy Offer

Select any one set of models opposite and get 1 model FREE. Set No. ☐

Send £1.17 and any three wrappers from Fruit Gums, Fruit Pastilles, Toffo or Tooty Frooties for this set of attractive high quality models, (Man. rec. price 39p each) and choose one more from the list below.

1. Hovercraft 2. Fork Lift Truck 3. Police Patrol
4. Formula 5000 5. Beach Hopper 6. Renault 17TL
7. Freeway Gas Tanker 8. Boss Mustang

How to apply *Fill in your name and address in the space below. *Fill in the number of your first choice and second choice of free toy in the space below. Second in case first is not available. *Enclose a cheque or postal order for £1.17 made payable to Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd, plus three wrappers from Fruit Gums, Fruit Pastilles, Toffo or Tooty Frooties. *Post to Rowntree Mackintosh

Matchbox Toy Offer, 107 High Street, Brentford, Middx.

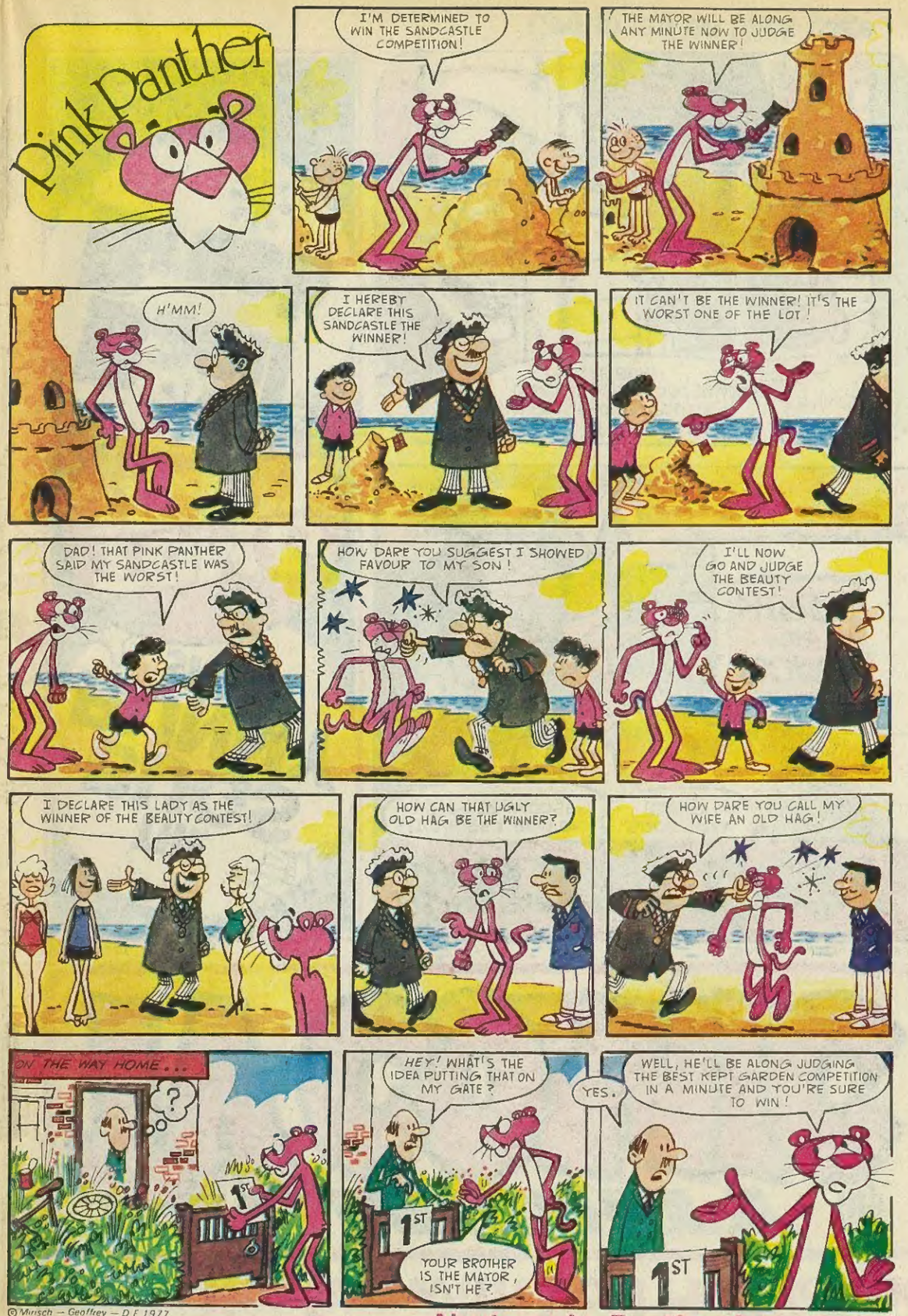
Name _____

Address _____

☐ Free model First choice ☐ Second choice

*Offer applies to U.K. only. *Allow 21 days for delivery.

Reg'd in England No. 51491 Reg'd Office York YO1 1XY RMT P2


Pink Panther
I'M DETERMINED TO WIN THE SANDCASTLE COMPETITION!
THE MAYOR WILL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW TO JUDGE THE WINNER!
H'MM!
I HEREBY DECLARE THIS SANDCASTLE THE WINNER!
IT CAN'T BE THE WINNER! IT'S THE WORST ONE OF THE LOT!
DAD! THAT PINK PANTHER SAID MY SANDCASTLE WAS THE WORST!
HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST I SHOWED FAVOUR TO MY SON!
I'LL NOW GO AND JUDGE THE BEAUTY CONTEST!
I DECLARE THIS LADY AS THE WINNER OF THE BEAUTY CONTEST!
HOW CAN THAT UGLY OLD HAG BE THE WINNER?
HOW DARE YOU CALL MY WIFE AN OLD HAG!
ON THE WAY HOME...
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA PUTTING THAT ON MY GATE?
YES.
YOUR BROTHER IS THE MAYOR, ISN'T HE?
WELL, HE'LL BE ALONG JUDGING THE BEST KEPT GARDEN COMPETITION IN A MINUTE AND YOU'RE SURE TO WIN!
1ST

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Next week: Panther buys a pet!